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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE "MAINE."

Death came out of the black night's deep,
And steered for a battle-ship's side;
But never a man of the sailor clan
Looked on the Deathman's ride.

The Kansan lad and the Hampshire boy,
And the boy from Tennessee,
With never a fear that death was near,
Swung into eternity.

Nor flag, nor shot, nor battle-cry,
Nor strain of the nation's air,
Broke into the gloom of the sailor's doom,
Nor yet a priestly prayer.

There looks a face from far-away home,
With eye bent on the sea,
For the Hampshire Jack who'll not come
back,
Or the lad from Tennessee.

Not theirs was the glory of battle;
No victory crowned the day,
But a nation weeps, that the dark sea keeps
Her dead beneath the bay.
—The Republic, St. Louis.

THE LOST POCKETBOOK.

It was the hardest of times.
Old, well-established houses were
falling all around. No wonder
then that the smaller concerns were
fairly swallowed up in the crashes
going on in the business world. No
wonder Harry Tyndall sat in his
office gazing with pale face and
despairing eyes at the spectre of
Ruin, which stared at him from no
great distance. He had weathered
the storms of three brief years—he
had hoped to soon weather this, but
the loss of a thousand dollars held by
a friend deprived him of the means
of making a payment due in three
days and he felt that all was indeed
lost, for his efforts to negotiate a
loan in the present state of the
money market had been worse than
useless.

The prospect before him was not
as cheering one. It is rather hard
to begin over again at thirty, especially
when one has reached that age after
years of poverty, toil and self ex-
ertion. In his younger days Harry
Tyndall had known what it was to
go supperless to bed, and could rise
in the morning with no prospect
of breakfast save as he earned it in
the cruelest, most savage form—he
had battled its grim legions and risen
to independence, and now, at the
threshold of a higher life, he was
hurled black with just a glimpse
of the enchanted grounds within.

As he sat confronting a heap of
papers on his desk, the office door
opened and a lady entered. Me-
chanically, Harry rose and placed a
chair, but as the lady threw black
her veil, he exclaimed in surprise:
"Miss Berwick!"

"Pardon my intrusion, Mr. Tyndall," said the most musical of
voices. "I have been on the upper
floor looking for the office of Graves
& Waldron and was told that they
were on this floor. I wish to give
Mr. Waldron this package. May I
ask you to deliver it? I will remain
here. Of all things, I dislike to lose
myself in these dark halls hunting
for offices."

Harry took the package with ala-
cidity—was gone but a moment and
on his return found Miss Berwick
standing by the window idly looking
down the street. She turned at his
entrance, thanked him with a smile
and a bow, and then took her
bright presence out of the room,
and Harry was left to his medita-
tions.

"I may as well give it up. I
have not a friend who could help
me in this strait," he muttered;
after a half hour's deep thought.

"I will make an assignment, go
into bankruptcy and then go to the
far West, where toil is better re-
quired." And as he spoke, he rose
to his feet, his eyes falling to the
floor. He was vaguely conscious
of some dark object at his feet,
stooped carelessly to lift it and saw
that it was a pocket-book. Leather,
and rather plethoric. He sat down
again and opened it. There were
various compartments, but all of
them were empty save one. That
contained ten one hundred dollar
bills. Just the sum that would save
him from ruin. If it were his, he
could pay that note falling due, sell
off his stock and seek a situation
until the panic was past.

He looked the pocket-book over
again. There was no name, no clue
to the owner, yet he felt that it
must, of course, belong to Clara

Berwick. She was the only person
who had been in his office that
morning. It was a terrible tempta-
tion to Harry, and had his visitor
been any other than Clara Berwick,
it is hard to say whether conscience
or inclination would have prevailed;
as it was, conscience won the day
and he started out after Miss
Berwick.

She was not to be found, however,
and Harry concluded she had gone
home. So thither he bent his steps.
Clara was an heiress and something
of a belle, too. She was not classi-
cally beautiful, but she was young
and had a good figure, clear com-
plexion, frank gray eyes and very
abundant hair, all of which good
points she made the most of, as
every daughter of Eve is bound to
do. She came down in response to
Harry's ring, having seen him com-
ing up the walk, and looked quite
surprised, though she endeavored
to conceal it.

When Harry showed her the
pocketbook, she looked at it and
laughed a merry peal of laughter.
"Why, Mr. Tyndall," she cried,
"you must think I have poor taste
to own such a purse as that. See,
this is my pocketbook," and she
drew out a dainty white one with
elaborate silver corners.

"But no one has been in the of-
fice to day save you."

"Indeed! The pocketbook is cer-
tainly not mine," she responded
very earnestly.

"What shall I do with?" said
Harry in perplexity.

"Why, keep it, of course," re-
sponded Miss Berwick, with a bright
smile, and she seated herself upon
the sofa and began to talk of some-
thing else. She and Harry had of-
ten met in society, but he had never
called upon her before and when he
arose from his chair to go, she said:
"Really, Mr. Tyndall, I ought to
be grateful to the owner of that
pocketbook; since it gained me the
pleasure of a call. My I hope that
you will repeat it some time when
you have no stray articles to dispose
of?"

Harry blushed, murmured some-
thing about the pleasure being on his
side, and hurried away.

"Oh, dear," he said to himself,
"she actually believes I trumped
up that story of the pocketbook for
an excuse to call on her. Wealth
privileges her to be impertinent.
But I must advertise it."

II

Harry Tyndall did not advertise
the lost pocketbook; and when,
three days later, his note fell due,
he paid it and was a free man.

It is not necessary to recount the
successive steps in temptation which
finally led to the first dishonest act
of a hitherto blameless life. How
the pocketbook came there he could
not even guess; but it was there, it
just supplied his needs, he appropri-
ated it and was henceforth brand-
ed as a thief in his own eyes.

The process was a gradual one.
Ages it seemed to him from the
time the gentleman who held his
note entered his office until he drew
it from his safe and handed it to
him. He had already decided to
use it, and yet he asked time. It
could not be granted. Minutes
crowded with the sharpest and bit-
terest agony of his life passed. He
thought of a bright, mocking face,
and a voice sweeter than a siren's:
great beads of perspiration fell from
his brow, and in another moment
the cancelled note lay upon the ta-
ble before him; his visitor was gone
and he was saved.

Those months of financial distress
which followed were safely tided
over, and then he devoted himself to
his business with a melancholy des-
peration born of conscious guilt.
He went little into society and es-
pecially did he avoid Clara Berwick
who, with a perversity of mocking
mischief, tortured him with allu-
sions to the lost pocketbook when-
ever she chanced to meet him. She
was so thoroughly good-natured
about it, so utterly careless and
trifling, that he could not accuse
her of malice; yet, his own con-
science being the sharper accuser,
he imagined knowledge of his guilt
when there was none.

He did not conceal from himself
that the desire to remain in Miss
Berwick's sphere was the principal
cause of his rash act; yet, now that
he was still where he could meet

her, he shrank from making an
avowal of his feelings; he dared not
approach her with his love. So he
argued to himself; thinking that he
was strong enough to withstand the
temptation, although he knew he
had yielded to the lesser one.

But disguise the fact as we may,
we are all creatures of circum-
stances. We say, "I will not do so
and so," and lo! in a month or year
we have done those very things and
it has become a matter of course
that we should have done so. We
loudly condemn the thief, the mur-
derer, the suicide; but human na-
ture is the same the world over.
Under the same combination of cir-
cumstance, we would have done
precisely as they; for how could we
prevent it? By the will? How
many of us will that such and such
things shall not be? Yet, when did
human will rises triumphant over
the grinding and inexorable laws of
creation—over those stern, unyield-
ing ambitions of law which we call
circumstance?

Even as, in spite of his will,
Harry Tyndall had appropriated
what was not his; so, also, in spite
of that same will, he was at last
thrown into just such circum-
stances as forced from his lips a de-
claration of love to Clara, though
he trembled as he made it.

Clara arched her brows a mo-
ment in pretended surprise (as if
she had not known his struggles all
along), then her old merry, mock-
ing smile flashed over her face and
some bawling words rose to her
lips, but they were unspoken, for
there was earnestness enough, and
enough of passion and pain in his
face to subdue even her. He scarce-
ly knew what she said, but he
went away feeling as if his head
would strike the stars, because
Clara loved him and would marry
him; but as he walked along, he
thought of the pocketbook and his
ecstasy died away. Why should he,
a common thief, rejoice because
under false colors he had won a
good woman's heart? But he must
play the accepted lover; and he did
so, forgetting when with her, his
own unworthiness. Sometimes he
thought to tell her all; again, he
shrank from her scorn and the loss
of her respect.

But one day when they were to-
gether, after a short silence between
them, Clara said suddenly:

"Harry, did you ever find out
whose purse that was you found in
your office?"

He turned pale as death. Was
his sin about to find him out at last?

"No," he said huskily.

"Was there no clue to the owner?"

"None at all."

"Have you it yet, Harry? Well, I
should like to see it. Will you go
and get it?"

"I have it here," he said.

Like many other criminals, he
had never parted with witness of a
crime.

Clara took it in her hands.

"Now, Harry," said she, "I have
a confession to make. I don't
mind telling you that I fell in love
with you at first sight, and that
when I learned from my lawyer
that you were on the verge of ruin
and that so small a sum would save
you, I was grieved at your suffer-
ings, but rejoiced to think I might
help you." Here she opened the
purse, slipped a penknife
between the two compartments and
drew out a folded paper, which she
handed to Harry, who read it.

"Use this money to make up that
outstanding debt. A FRIEND."

He looked at her smiling face and
a light broke upon him.

"So it was your purse, after all?"

"No, Harry, it was not my purse;
I found the old thing in the garret,
but it was my money. Tell me, did
it save you?"

"Oh, yes, yes! And all these
years I have borne about a needless
burden, morning, noon and night,
and dared not tell you of my love
because of it. Ah! what have I not
suffered?"

"And I am the cause of it all,"
cried Clara, throwing her arms
around his neck, with a burst of
tears. "Can you forgive me?"

"Forgive you?" said Harry,
fondly. "I would go through twice
as much to save you a single pang.
And, at last, I can hold up my head
among men with a clear conscience."

"Of course you can! Don't you
remember I told you at the time to

use it? You might have known it
was all right."

"Yes, I might, but I did not. It
would have saved me much sorrow
if I had. However, I do not regret
it now."

Burial Places and Cause of Death of Our Presidents.

1. George Washington died from a
cold which brought on laryngitis;
buried on his estate at Mount Ver-
non, Va.

2. John Adams died from senile
debility; buried at Quincy, Mass.

3. Thomas Jefferson died from
chronic diarrhoea; buried on his es-
tate at Monticello, Va.

4. James Madison died of old age;
buried on his estate at Montpelier,
Vt.

5. James Monroe died of general
debility; buried in Marble ceme-
tery, New York City.

6. John Quincy Adams died of
paralysis, the fatal attack over-
taking him the House of Represen-
tatives; buried at Quincy, Mass.

7. Andrew Jackson died of con-
sumption and dropsy; buried on his
estate, the Hermitage, near Nash-
ville, Tenn.

8. Martin Van Buren died of
catarrh of the throat and lungs;
buried at Kinderhook, N.Y.

9. William Henry Harrison died
of pleurisy, induced by a cold taken
on the day of his inauguration;
buried near North Bend, Ohio.

10. John Tyler died from a
mysterious disorder like a bilious
attack; buried at Richmond, Va.

11. James C. Polk died from
weakness, caused by cholera;
buried on his estate in Nashville,
Tenn.

12. Zachary Taylor died from
cholera morbus, induced by im-
proper diet; buried on his estate
near Louisville, Ky.

13. Millard Fillmore died from
paralysis; buried in Forest Hill
cemetery, Buffalo, N. Y.

14. Franklin Pierce died of
inflammation of the stomach;
buried at Concord, N. H.

15. James Buchanan died of
rheumatism and gout; buried near
Lancaster, Pa.

16. Abraham Lincoln, assassi-
nated by J. Wilkes Booth; buried
at Springfield, Ill.

17. Andrew Johnson died from
paralysis; buried at Greenville,
Tenn.

18. Ulysses S. Grant died from
cancer of the throat; buried in
Riverside Park, New York City.

19. Rutherford B. Hayes died
from paralysis of the heart; buried
at Fremont, Ohio.

20. James A. Garfield, assassi-
nated by Charles J. Guiteau; bur-
ied at Cleveland, Ohio.

21. Chester A. Arthur died from
Bright's disease; buried in Rural
cemetery, Albany, N. Y.—*Medical
and Surgical Reporter.*

A Judicial Opinion.

Chief Justice Waite, who de-
lighted to tell legal stories, once
told this story about Evarts and
Conkling.

Roscoe Conkling came into Mr.
Evarts' office one day, when he
was a young lawyer, in quite a
nervous state.

"You seem to be very much ex-
cited, Mr. Conkling," said Mr. Ev-
arts, as Roscoe walked up and
down the room.

"Yes, I'm provoked," said Mr.
Conkling. "I never had a client
dissatisfied about my fee before."

"Well, what's the matter?" asked
Mr. Evarts.

"Why, I defended Gibson for
arson, you know. He was convict-
ed, but I did hard work for him.
I took him to the Superior Court,
and he was convicted, then on to
the Supreme Court and the Supreme
Court confirmed the judgment and
gave him ten years in the peni-
tentiary. I charge him \$3,000 and
now Gibson is grumbling about it—
says it's too much. Now, Mr. Ev-
arts, I ask you if I really charged
too much?"

"Well," said Mr. Evarts, very
deliberately, "of course, you did a
good deal of work, and \$3,000 is
not a very large fee, but to be
frank with you, Mr. Conkling, my
deliberate opinion is—that he
might—have been—convicted—for
less—money."—*Chicago Times-
Herald.*

GALLAUDET HOME.

Messrs. Willis, Van Voorhis,
Henry Chapman and Abram Travis
visited the Home a few weeks ago.

Miss May Holder, of St. Catha-
rines, Canada, a niece of matron
Davis, was here for a short time re-
cently. The young lady had been
enjoying the holidays in New York
City. She is eighteen years of age,
handsome, tall and slender. Mrs.
Davis took her sleighing to Pough-
keepsie. They passed through the
grounds of Vassar College.

The weather in this section of
the country during the latter part
of January, was exceedingly cold,
but nobody at the Home suffered
from it.

In recording the demise of Miss
Florence Leary, in a previous letter,
we forgot to say that her parents
are deaf-mutes. Mrs. Leary was
graduated from the Academic class
at Fanwood. Mr. Leary obtained
an education in Wales, England,
and is a shoemaker by trade.

Miss Fife, of New York City, was
a Thursday afternoon caller, a
couple of months ago.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's family are
going to move in April to the upper
part of Manhattan Island, west side.
It will be more convenient for them.

Not long ago, in the darkness of
the night, Amanda tore away the
ivy vines on the outer wall of one
of her room windows to get rid of
horns, for which she has an aver-
sion.

Miss Jessie Stratton is at St.
Luke's Hospital in New York, suffer-
ing from her old complaint. She
is a cousin of Mrs. Helen Wells
Leitner, of Baltimore, Md.

On the last day of January a
plumber was sent here from the
Falls to do some repairs. There
was a big storm, and the wind
which was blowing quite hard, drift-
ed the snow in all directions, mak-
ing it difficult for the man to see
which way to drive.

Charles Oakes, a former inmate
of the Home, has been given per-
mission to return. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet
will bring him next month, when he
comes to conduct Sunday services.

Miss Lockwood was overjoyed on
February 1st to get a letter from
her brother Alexander, from whom
she had not heard in a good while.
Mr. Lockwood lives in Cherry
Valley, N. Y., and has a family of
grown-up children.

The lady managers of the home
held their monthly meeting on
Thursday, the 3d ult., at the re-
sidence of Mrs. A. L. Fryer, in
Poughkeepsie.

An aged deaf-mute, by the name
of Nicholas Farrel, died in an al-
house on Long Island lately. A
priest was in attendance upon him
during his illness. Mr. Farrel was
educated at the New York Institu-
tion.

Saturday evening, February 12th,
Rev. Dr. Gallaudet entertained his
silent friends in the chapel for
about half an hour. Among other
news, he told them of the resig-
nation of Senor Dupuy De Lome,
the Spanish Minister to the United
States, who got himself into a
pight through his own indiscretion
or treachery. At the early service
on Sunday, the 12th ult., Rev. Dr.
Gallaudet preached from I Corin-
thians 9:27, his afternoon text was
III Timothy 4:7, 8.

Mrs. Jane Simons Risley's old
schoolmates at the Home, were glad
to learn through the JOURNAL that
she has recovered from a severe
attack of pneumonia.

On the evening of St. Valentine's
day, some of the young ladies con-
nected with Zion Episcopal Church,
at Wappinger Falls, under the direc-
tion of Mrs. Emily F. T. Evarts,
gave a drill exhibition in the read-
ing-room, the damsels wore paper
caps of the same color and gingham
aprons. They were provided with
small brooms, which they handled
with dexterity and skill. It was
a pretty spectacle and very much
enjoyed, for the inmates had never
before witnessed such a perfor-
mance. Then the apartments were
darkened for some magic lantern
views, which Mr. J. M. Goring
had kindly furnished for the oc-
casion. He made a brief speech,
and at its close was applauded,
but as there was no interpreter
we are unable to put what he said
in print. Cakes and lemonade,
which the visitors brought with

them were served. Mrs. Evarts is on
the ladies' committee of the Home,
and one of its most valued mem-
bers. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet happen-
ed to be here and knew of the sur-
prise which was in store for us,
but he left on a morning train for
New York Mrs. Davis, Mrs.
Goring, and Janitor Gardner were
present. The party from the village
arrived a little late, because the
roads were in a wretched condition
on account of the recent rains and
heavy fall of snow.

Mrs. Barnhart, upon being re-
quested to dance, got a cap and
broom, which she will keep as
souvenirs of the pleasant gather-
ing. She is nearly seventy-four
years old, but smart and lively.

Miss Adelaide M. Chamberlain
is on a visit in Dresden, Germany,
where her sister, Elizabeth, was
born. Adelaide expects to sojourn
in Paris for three months, then she
will return to New York.

The news of the blowing up of
the battleship Maine in Havana
harbor Tuesday night, February
15th, was received here with pro-
found sorrow. It is a pity that the
United States Navy has lost so
many of its brave tars. The pre-
vailing opinion seems to be that
the catastrophe was accidental, but
some people think it was the work
of Spanish pirates, who hate Amer-
ica, or caused by a Spanish subma-
rine mine.

A short time ago Dr. Cornell
made a call upon Mrs. Davis, as
she was not very well.

Mrs. Goring and another lady
dropped in at the home on the 18th.
They left a quantity of candies and
oranges for us.

If the Church Mission to Deaf-
Mutes should get a share from the
will of Mr. Charles Contoit, who
died in New York City, last Decem-
ber, some of the money will go to
the support of this worthy charity.
Mr. Contoit was an Episcopalian
of considerable wealth and connect-
ed with Trinity Parish.

Feb. 21, 1898. LOUISE.

WEDDING BELLS.

Perhaps some of the readers of
the JOURNAL do not know that
Miss Minnie Carroll, of 281 Troup
Street, Rochester, N. Y., is mar-
ried. She was married January
19th, to Mr. Charles Colgan, of
Binghamton, N. Y. Mr. Charles
Colgan was a pupil at the Penn-
sylvania Institution and his bride
received her education at Dr.
Westervelt's school in Rochester,
N. Y. This is the first time Phila-
delphia and Rochester have been
united. The bride and groom left
Rochester on the 7 o'clock train
and stopped over night in Canan-
daigua. Thursday they reached
Elmira and went to see Mr. Frank
Murray. They had a very pleas-
ant time at his home. All their
friends were much surprised at
their marriage. The wedding was
a private one. The bride wore a
blue dress with white satin and
lace. She carried a bouquet of
white carnations.

The presents received were
numerous and beautiful. Among
them was a brooch brought from
Rome, Italy, by Dr. Bissell and
his wife, which is indeed a precious
gift. Another thing was a wonder
ball. A friend bought forty balls
of erochet cotton and wound it
around twenty-five different pre-
sents. The ball is very large, and
the plan is to keep crocheting and
finding the things one by one.
Then there were silver and glass
ware, table linen, and a great many
other things. The girls at Wright's
Perfume factory, where Mrs. Col-
gan used to work, presented her
with a large, beautiful picture.
Mrs. Colgan leaves a large circle
of hearing and deaf friends in
Rochester who will greatly miss
her, and Mr. Charles Colgan is well
known in Binghamton and many
other places as an energetic and
successful business man.

Their wedding day was a most
beautiful one. Many of their
friends were at the depot to see
them off, and followed them into
the train and showered them with
rice. Bags of rice, yards of ribbon
and a horseshoe were found well
fastened to the bride's trunks.
Mrs. Colgan was one of the best
known deaf-mute ladies in Ro-
chester. She has always done her

best to make meetings and recep-
tions successful and in school and
was well liked by her friends. Her
hearing and deaf friends are sorry
she will live so far away. On their
arrival in Binghamton, the deaf-
mutes there gave them a surprise
party. Each guest brought a pre-
sent. Her husband gave her a
beautiful gold watch as a wedding
gift.

Best wishes and congratulations
of their many friends are theirs.
EVERGREEN.

ST. STEPHEN'S.

At the service at St. Stephen's
Episcopal church Sunday evening,
Rev. Mr. Mann, a deaf-mute, as-
sisted the rector and interpreted the
service to a number of deaf-mutes
of both sexes who were in atten-
dance, in addition to the regular
congregation. Rev. Mr. Mann
travels over several states conduct-
ing these services for persons af-
flicted as he is himself. Before the
sermon Mr. Sulger announced that
the sermon, he would read was one
written by Mr. Mann, who would, as
he read it, also deliver it in the
sign language. He also took occa-
sion to say that Mr. Mann in early
youth, as a result of a severe case
of scarlet fever, became lame, in
addition to losing his hearing, and
for fifty years had not taken a step
without suffering great pain. His
ministry to the deaf-mutes in the
several cities of a number of states
involved great labor, but was un-
dertaken by him as a labor of love,
carrying the glad tidings of grat
joy to those under the shadow of
the same affliction that had clouded
his life.

The sermon was a statement of
the origin of the sign language and
its development, of the institutions
established for instruction and of the
progress made by the deaf-mutes,
of whom there are now in the United
states 60,000 in round numbers.
Some of the signs of a more general
nature and of wide scope in rela-
tion to spiritual affairs were given.
The sermon was an admirable one,
and was listened to with close at-
tention by those having ears to hear.
The deaf-mutes present occupied
the seats in the front of the church.
And they noted with absorbed at-
tention the rapidly moving fingers
and hands and arms of Rev. Mr.
Mann, who seemed to have no diffi-
culty in delivering the sermon to
them in sign language as fast as
it was read. It was all in all a most
effective and affecting service and
sermon, pathetic in both matter
and manner.—*Terre Haute Gazette,*
Feb. 21.

Care of the Ears.

Never attempt to apply a poultice
to the inside or the canal of the
ear.

Never drop anything into the
ear until it has been previously
warmed.

Never wet the hair if you have
any tendency to deafness. Wear
an oiled cap when bathing, and
refrain from diving.

Never scratch the ears with any-
thing but the finger if they itch.
Do not use the head of a pin, hair-
pin, pencil tips, or anything of that
nature.

Never put milk, fat or oily sub-
stance into the ear for the relief of
pain, for it soon becomes rancid
and tends to excite inflammation.
Simple warm water will answer the
purpose better than anything else.

Never be alarmed if a living in-
sect enters the ear. Pouring warm
water into the canal will drown it,
when it will generally come to the
surface and can easily be removed
with the fingers. A few puffs of
tobacco smoke blown into the ear
will stupefy the insect.

"Hot griddle-cakes," says *House-
keeper*, "will often cure obstinate
case of earache. Stir the cakes up
with wheat flour, using consider-
able grease to fry them in. Bind
a hot cake over the ear and renew
as often as it cools. One old lady
declares there is nothing so sure as
salt. Just pour salt right into the
ear, put in a piece of cotton and
bind a bandage around the head to
hold the cotton in."—*Babyland.*

A vein of iron ore nine feet thick,
smelting 60 per cent pure iron, has
been located in Center county, Pa

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MARCH 3, 1898.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 104th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS
One copy, one year, \$1.00
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CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God, who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the lowliest
'Neath the old-bellied King's son
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most true,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

A FEW of the more prominent deaf gentlemen, interested in "St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes," were invited to inspect a rough draft of the architect's plans for a new church edifice for deaf-mutes exclusively. The plans were exhibited at St. Matthew's Church, on Monday evening, February 28th.

It is understood that the endowment fund for "St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes" was placed under control of the officers of St. Matthew's on the same evening. The "endowment fund" trustees held a short session previous to the showing of the architect's drawings.

From Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, we get the information that the five lots on 148th and 149th Streets, between Amsterdam Avenue and the Boulevard, constitute the appropriation for the building of the church for deaf-mutes. The idea is to sell three of these lots, retaining two of them as the site for the church, and using the money obtained from the sale to erect the building.

These lots originally cost \$36,000, and are probably worth at the present time about \$40,000. Therefore, taking this estimate as a basis, there will be \$24,000 available for building the church.

These five lots were purchased with money acquired from the sale of the old "St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes" on 18th Street. The balance of the money turned over to St. Matthew's Church by the "consolidation" will be more than \$156,000. But St. Matthew's agrees to be responsible for any monetary obligations that the deaf-mute church can not meet.

The new church is to be adapted in every respect to the needs of a deaf congregation, and will have an inclined floor and plenty of light from overhead. Space has been reserved for a parish building, but there will be a well-lighted basement to the church, which can be used for meeting purposes.

The building is to be ready inside of two years.

The above is a plain, matter-of-fact statement. We refrain from comment.

A WEEKLY paper, called the *Fullonian Democrat*, is published by Ben. E. Brazelton, a graduate of the Tennessee Institution, at Fulton, Ky. It seems to have an extensive advertising patronage, has plenty of State and local news, written in a bright and breezy style, and has good, solid and judicious editorials on live topics. Altogether it is a credit to its publisher.

There are six deaf men who conduct successfully weekly papers for the hearing public—namely, Messrs. Edmund Booth, W. L. Hill, T. McCreery, Matthew McCook, W. W. Beadell, and Ben. E. Brazelton.

JUST as the JOURNAL forms are being locked, our belated Washington letter comes to hand. Our numerous readers who take a great interest in the doings at Gallaudet College, will have to wait a week for this week's budget of news. Correspondents should always remember that we do not run the printing office all night, as do our

big morning dailies, and therefore time is required to set the type, correct the proofs, press, fold, wrap, and mail the paper.

LETTERS sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for publication must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer, otherwise they go into the wastebasket.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

The Executive Committee recently decided that each member should raise at least \$2.50 in his or her respective state, and donate the same to the fund for printing the proceedings of the Philadelphia Convention. It is known that the following donations have been made:

Missouri (J. H. Cloud)	\$2.50
California (T. d'Estrella)	2.50
District of Columbia (A. G. Draper)	2.50
Indiana (S. J. Vail)	2.50
Illinois (G. T. Dougherty)	2.50
Total	\$12.50

Will the other members please hasten their contributions so that enough may be quickly raised to justify the early letting of the contract to print.

J. H. CLOUD,
Chairman Ex. Committee.

Syracuse, N. Y., News.

Miss Mary Butler, of Skaneateles, is the guest of her sister, Nellie, in West Genesee Street, where she is working for Rev. Wilson.

Mr. Fred Foster was at the Rome, N. Y., School, to attend the reunion on George Washington's birthday.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer was to give a lecture at St. Paul's Cathedral, on the 16th ult., but gave it up owing to the severe cold. We hope he will soon be able to fulfill his promise.

Miss Mamie Daly lost her watch and chain somewhere on her way to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Miles, on the 23d ult. Miss Clara Tibbitts, of Elbridge, is staying with her cousins on Davis Street. She visited in Erieville for two weeks. She says she will stay here a week longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Welch have moved to Brighton, a suburb of this city, where Richard is working as a baker.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth A. Brown have decided to move to Fabian Street, in the western part of the city, next month.

We are pleased to hear that Miss Grace Rogers, of Baldwinville, is back at her place in the knitting mill, which was closed for two years.

A whist party was charmingly entertained at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Miles, on Cannon Street, on George Washington's birthday. First prizes were secured by Mrs. George D. Connor and Edward T. Murphy; and booty prizes by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rider. A shopping bag, a pair of gold cuff buttons, a clay pitcher and a glass dish were the awarded to the winners. Refreshments consisting of ice cream were served, through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Miles. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rider, Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth A. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph May, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Connor and children; Misses Josephine Blaum, Nellie Butler, Mamie Daley and her friend Miss Gramman, Emma Miller, Messrs. Frank Harney, Andrew Keenan, Thomas Brenner and Edward T. Murphy.

On West Street, on the 17th of last month, at the home of Mrs. Card, a birthday bag party was given for the purpose of helping the Chamberlain Memorial fund. The party was a success. Those who were present follow:

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth A. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Connor, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph May, Mr. and Mrs. James Doran, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Keller, Misses Josephine Blaum, Nellie Butler, Mamie Daley, Emma Miller; Messrs. Andrew Keenan, Frank Harvey, Thomas Brenner, Fred Foster, Rev. Dantzer, and others. Mr. Frank O. Lee, of Utica, was here lately.

Mrs. John F. Keller took her little son to Phenix, where she is staying with her parents. Frederick has a good and steady job in the Stearns bicycle factory. Mrs. Grace Josephine Chandler, who has been sick for a few days, is getting well along.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rider are out looking for a new house.

STAR POINTER.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

MARCH.	
6-10:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester. Holy Communion.	
6-8:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester. Evening Prayer.	
6-7:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester. Evening Prayer.	
10-10:45 A.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo. Holy Communion.	
12-1:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo. Evening Prayer.	
Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER, 17 Glenwood Ave., Rochester, N. Y.	

STATE OF OHIO.

Honoring the Immortal George.

FRED. MITCHELL DEAD.

Other Paragraphs of Interest.

[New items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The "Father of his Country," George Washington, was pretty well immortalized at the institution this week. Nearly every classroom contained a picture of his familiar features and underneath his name, while on the sides of it Old Glory was depicted. Stories and talks about the good man were given, and thus was reminded the young generation what a great man the first President of our country was. Nor was this all. On his birthday anniversary the entertainment committee, in preparing its programme for the evening, had all through it scenes illustrative of the man's deeds with just a bare sprinkling of other acts to relieve the monotony. Here it is.

- I. The Human Alphabet.
- II. May Pole Dance.
- III. Scenes in the Life of Washington.
 - a. Young Washington preparing to leave home to enter the British navy.
- TABLEAU.
 - a. Capture of Major Andre and his sentence by General Washington.
 - RECREATION—"Hail! Columbia! happy land!"
 - b. Inauguration of President Washington.
- IV. Washington—An Acrobatic.
- V. Flag Drill.
 - RECREATION—"The Star Spangled Banner."

The exercises were about an hour in length and were of a character to please all who witnessed them. The regular entertainments for the year, that is, those requiring a great deal of preparation on the part of teachers, are now over, and if any one is happy it is the teachers who were divided into committees to look after the getting up of them, and it formed no small part, considering that their regular school duties in addition had to be attended to at the same time.

"Fred. Mitchell is dead," was told us Tuesday evening in the chapel. We were at first disinclined to believe or credit it. But it was a fact. Very few knew that he was sick, and hence the announcement of his death caused a feeling of surprise and sadness. Some weeks ago he was a sufferer from the grip, but had recovered sufficiently as to be able to go to work again. On Friday he complained of not feeling well, and did not go to work. The next day being pay day, he went to his factory to draw his wages, against the remonstrances of his wife. He came home immediately and took to his bed. His condition grew alarming and a doctor was sent for. But he grew worse, and Monday evening, at six o'clock, his spirit fled. Pneumonia was the immediate cause of his death. Thursday morning his remains were laid away in Green Lawn Cemetery. Rev. W. S. Eagleson conducted the funeral exercises. The deaf pall bearers were Messrs. F. Schwartz and Allen Hitchcock. The deceased leaves a wife, to whom he was married only last April.

Steps toward establishing a school for the deaf in Cleveland, were taken this week. Mr. Parker, one of the members from Cuyahoga County, introduced a bill to that effect. It provides that the State pay \$150 for each deaf or mute pupil and the Board of Education to pay \$30 each for them. With the money thus obtained, the city is to maintain a separate school for them. The Board of Education is to bear the cost of purchasing street, car tickets for those of the scholars who live at a distance from the school, and whose parents are unable to buy them.

The Young Ladies' Reading Circle celebrated Washington's birthday anniversary with a Martha Washington tea party, in the afternoon from three to six o'clock. The affair was given at the home of Miss Annie Littell, 604 Hamlet Street. One of those who participated in it, pronounced it as a most pleasant party. Games, conversation and dancing, helped to while away time, while the refreshments were of the most toothsome. After it was over the whole party came together to the institution to attend the entertainment.

Those in attendance were: Misses Littell, Nettie Jones, Biggam, Bard, Patterson, Munnell, Dickson, Mrs. Beniah Crout Miller, Messrs. Charles, Zorn, Jones and Zell.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Hines, near Jeffersonville, seems to be an unusually attractive one for Columbus deaf. The last to be entertained by them, Miss Nellie, returned from there Tuesday, and she reports having a most delightful time.

Nothing interfering, Superintendent

Jones, accompanied by Mrs. Jones and their daughter, Marjorie, will leave Monday on a visit to the Eastern schools for the deaf. Mr. Frank Philpott, of Ravenna, was here Tuesday on a visit. Feb. 27, '98. A. B. G.

The Deaf and the Sign Language.

Having read in your paper the views of Mr. Hanson and Mr. Maynard, contradictory to those of Mr. Murray, who condemns the use of the sign-language as being hindering and detrimental to the mental development of deaf children, I thought I would walk myself to the front and speak a few words, in behalf of the Rome, N. Y., School, where I was educated, as Mr. Hanson has spoken for the Minnesota School, and Mr. Maynard for the Fanwood School. Also I would like to see other school representatives in the United States speak for themselves and give their opinion *pro* and *con* as to whether the use of signs should be allowed or prohibited in all schools, and I would suggest that a committee of five prominent deaf educators be appointed to settle the dispute by a final vote.

Now, in beginning, I really heartily cannot agree with Mr. Murray's views in general. He says "Signs hinder the intellectual growth of the deaf. This is all bosh. To show the absurdity of his views in this respect, I will quote the following lines of Edwin Lewis, Ph.D., a professor of the Chicago University:

"The child makes gestures and grimaces to help his meaning out; and he depends not in vain on pitch and stress. The grown man is partly shorn of these helps, in that he has to communicate by letters and other compositions. How much more work the eye does to-day than the ear!"

If a boy of five years old, whose mind is not yet developed for mental work, is sent to school, he will be seen using imaginative signs. If he is unusually bright, he will express his ideas in the form of signs, which shows future promise of his intellectual growth. Otherwise his signs will show that much cannot be expected of him intellectually.

The primary aim of teaching him must be to supply him with new ideas by communicating signally. If he has new ideas, he will convey them into signs, and then turn them into finger-language and lastly into written language, which is the right order of learning things that may come to him. A knowledge of how to communicate by signs is a very great help in communicating manually and in written English.

Signs enable the deaf to form in their minds vivid pictures of what they see. Signs must be employed to give emphasis to manual spelling. How does Mr. Murray describe commas, semi-colons, parentheses, marks of quotation, etc., in finger-spelling? Impossible! Signs are a necessity for punctuation sentences, phrases, clauses, etc. Signs must, as a rule, go with manual spelling at the same time and all the time.

The sign language is a beautiful "sweet song in itself." I am acquainted with a young lady who was educated at the Northampton, Mass., school and afterwards entered Gallaudet College. Before taking her initiative entrance, she had no knowledge of the sign language, and after she had acquired the use of signs in the Kendall School, preparatory to going to college. She happily declared that the sign language was an art of beauty and "in producing a beautiful thing in it she felt the artist's pleasure."

Mr. Murray says: "The use of signs is suggestive of ignorance." This is all rot. Those who use signs, do not always convey an impression that they are poorly educated or below the average. I know a great many highly educated deaf people, who do not "finger-spell" English with such nicety and correctness for a highly educated person, from the force of habit that they use signs freely, yet write English on paper with the fluency of a highly polished newspaper man.

If Mr. Murray comes East, he must look out for habitual sign-users who have their intellectual attainments of the best polish not all up in the sleeve. He need not judge from appearances those who use signs that they are mere ignoramuses.

Selney, Hodgson, Fox, Pach, Jones and others, are experts at sign-making and great painters of signs, too.

It is easy enough to use finger-spelling in a conversational way, but it is not so in the line of argument on weighty matters. At a social party given very recently at Albany, I came into contact with a pupil fresh from a manual school, and in the course of an interview, I noticed the absence of signs in his conversation and asked him a few simple questions on personal matters which he answered by using the manual alphabet with apparent ease. And we came to a point where we talked about politics, which seemed too weighty for him to dwell upon, and he struggled very hard to make himself clearly understood in the use of English, and finally he gave it up

in despair and was compelled to resort to the use of signs. This is a beautiful illustration of a collapsed building. Another time I met the same pupil, and after a brief interview, I found he "finger-spelled" the same old chestnuts of sentences or what he was taught to remember at school. It was plainly evident that he could not of his own accord construct sentences grammatically so as to express his ideas.

When I entered Gallaudet College a few years ago, Dr. Gordon, then a professor but now a Superintendent of the Illinois School, who is a strong advocate of pure oralism, came up to me and said: "I see you come from the Rome, New York, School." At this unusual question thus asked I was surprised, and my quick reply came out in a manual: "What?" He answered: "Oh, judging by the way you use signs freely, you must come from a sign school. You are like Van Allen and Taylor in that respect."

Why is it that these persons mentioned were among the best scholars, the college ever produced? It is an easy question to answer that they received the best of their education under the combined system.

At college I had as my roommate a graduate of a manual school. In our "den" and outside, he used signs as freely as manual spelling as a means of communication in study work. When I asked him, who was then a "dignified Senior" for an explanation about a geometrical problem which I could not solve, he, though a bright student having excellent command of English, had to rely on signs in the way of explaining the problem so as to make it easy of being understood. At college signs are allowed during recitations in algebra, geometry and trigonometry, chemistry and botany. Without the aid of signs for illustrating and illustrative purposes, a student cannot understand the difference between the diagonal of a figure and the attitude of a trapezoid. Prof. Draper, Ely and Chickering, will endorse this statement.

On an athletic field and on a lecture platform, finger-spelling is decidedly out of question, as there is a great distance between the eye of the speaker and that of the spoken to.

Mr. Murray says "Signs make the deaf rough in their manners." It is right in one way but wrong in the other way. Those who understand the rules of social etiquette will certainly use for a parlor talk signs properly and at the right time, without ever making a facial expression.

Space forbids me from writing any longer. I must close this letter by saying that I am afraid Mr. Murray has not had the opportunity or pleasure of the acquaintance of many deaf people that know of the benefits to be derived from that most natural of all things—SIGNS! CLARENCE A. BOXLEY.

Troy, N. Y.

Death of Mrs. Edmund Booth.

Mrs. Edmund Booth, wife of the senior editor of the *Anamosa, Ia., Eureka*, died at 11:30 Tuesday night, January 25th. Her age 80 years, 11 months and 2 days. At the age of four she lost her hearing and power of speech. She was educated at the Hartford school where Mr. Edmund Booth, a graduate, taught for seven years. Mr. and Mrs. Booth were married in 1840, and four children were born of this union—Thomas E., G. F. Leclerc, of Chillicothe, Texas, and Prof. Frank W. Booth, teacher in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Philadelphia. Mrs. Booth was a charter member of the Congregational church, which was organized in 1846 in Anamosa, Iowa, and has held uninterrupted connection with it for more than 15 years. Her pastor, paying a fine tribute to her life and services, said: "Of this calm heroism our sister's life has been a signal and shining example." Her love for God's house never lost its ardor. The very ground on which her church stands was bought with the fruits of her economy. Her hearthstone to hear a sermon and take part in a service was life-long. Her children rise up and call her blessed, and her husband, now in his 88th year, is forced to cry from a sorely bruised heart: "This is the hardest blow that ever struck me."—*New Era*.

Services in the Diocese of Albany.

SUNDAY, MARCH 6.	
10:30 A.M., Christ Church, Herkimer. Morning Prayer.	
3 P.M., Emmanuel Church, Little Falls. Evening Prayer.	
SUNDAY, MARCH 13.	
10:30 A.M., St. George's, Schenectady, address to the congregation.	
3 P.M., St. George's, Schenectady, Evening Prayer in signs.	
SUNDAY, MARCH 20.	
7:30 P.M., St. George's, Schenectady. Confirmation.	
TUESDAY, MARCH 22.	
3 P.M., Emmanuel Church, Little Falls. Confirmation.	
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23.	
10:30 A.M., Christ Church, Herkimer. Confirmation.	
H. VAN ALLEN, Lay-Missionary.	

ST. LOUIS.

On account of illness, Mrs. E. B. Ingalls was unable to deliver her lecture on "The Aims of the W. C. T. U.," as previously announced. A telephone message received at the hour of meeting, was the first intimation that the lecturer would not be present. For a while it looked as if the large gathering was doomed to disappointment, but fortunately Mr. W. L. Fribbe was present and read a poem of his own composing, which Miss Herdman interpreted. It had previously been used at a masonic meeting, and as Mr. Fribbe happened to have it with him, it was accordingly produced.

The subject was "A Tramp's Paradise." A wandering Willie, having fallen asleep in a comfortable place by the wayside, had a vision of paradise, such as he would like it to be. The following extract will give a general idea of the poem as a whole:

"For entrance to this land of joy
Each immigrant must swear: that I
Will never earn my bed or board,
Will never wash my face, nor comb my hair,
Nor brush my teeth. Nor ever wear
A polished shoe, a necktie clean,
Or mended sock; nor will be seen
With shaven face. I'll never pare
My finger-nails, and never dare
To mend a coat, vest, pants or shoes,
If they need sleep, I'll get them new.
I'll never work, nor even think
But rest, and sleep, and eat, and drink."

Mr. Fribbe is a philanthropic gentleman, engaged in the real-estate and insurance business, and prominent in G. A. R. and masonic circles. For some time past, he has been trying to learn the sign language, and was recently elected to honorary membership in the local Gallaudet Union.

We recently improved the opportunity to visit the Illinois Institution at Jacksonville. We found it the same combined method school as it existed under former superintendents, notwithstanding the "explicit statement" to the contrary of some time ago. Perhaps the only improvement worthy of note is to be observed in the cabinet shop, where the foreman divides all work among the boys and does not seem to do any of it himself. The benefit of such a method is already apparent in the class of work the boys are turning out. The educational department does not appear to have suffered much by the turning of the political tide in the State. However the administrative and domestic departments do not seem to have fared so well. The nepotism of the president of the Board of Trustees cannot be commended. It is a very narrow patriotism that regards a public office as a private snail.

We are indebted to Dr. Gordon for a very plausible explanation of the difficulty he has had in keeping his superabundant locks in the places assigned them by the brush and comb. We always thought that their rebellious attitude was due to too frequent raisings occasioned by the results of the pure oral method being brought to his notice. Dr. Gordon's explanation, however, is quite different. Years ago, when a mere lad, he sat on the hind end of a wagon box in which Lincoln stood while addressing a great crowd at Springfield, Ill. As Lincoln faced one part of the crowd and then another, his coat tails brushed the youthful Gordon's hair into such a confused heap that it has never since been able to get back to its normal position.

We have visited the Missouri School at Fulton several times during six years, always to find it in a better condition than ever before. We spent last Monday in the class rooms there, and were much pleased with the results observed therein. The "McKee" or "Indiana Method" of teaching language in the five lower grades, judged by results, is the best that has ever come under our notice. Few Superintendents are so much at home in the various classrooms in the respective schools as Supt. McKee is at the Missouri Institution. Mr. McKee contemplates adding blacksmithing to the list of trades taught the boys of his school. If he does, he will probably be the pioneer as far as that trade is concerned in schools for the deaf. The wonder is that it has not been generally taught before now, especially in schools where the children of farmers are in the majority. Certainly it is a most useful trade:

"For since the birth of time, throughout all ages and nations, has the craft of the 'smith' been held in repute by the people." We speak success for Mr. McKee's plan and await the result of his experiment with interest. At the Missouri School the various ministers of the town take turns in lecturing to the pupils in the chapel on Sunday afternoons. It may be an excellent arrangement if made to alternate with lectures by the teachers of the school. But we think that it would be better for the pupils if the teachers would take the Chapel lectures altogether than the hearing clergy do it. Teachers of the deaf usually understand better than others what is most needed by the pupils in the line of spiritual and moral as well as in intellectual training.

Washington's birthday at the

Day School was observed by the following programme Monday afternoon:—

"Life of Washington." Luella Stephens.
"Washington's Childhood." by Arthur Rink.
"Washington's Birthday in Olden times," Miss Roger.
"Washington's Greatest Glory," by Olive Janssen.
"The Flag of the Union," by Ivy Myers.
"Washington's Best Portrait," by Miss Nicholas.
"Stories of Washington," by Messrs Steidemann, Jones and Philips.

Mrs. Morgan was a visitor on that day and gave each pupil a tricolor paper hatchet.

Mr. A. N. Merrell and family have removed to 4830 Fountain Avenue. The settling of a sewer near Mr. Merrell's former residence loosened the foundations of the building so as to make longer tenure in it unsafe.

Coming events in March: Church Services on all Sundays at the Cathedral Chapel, 13th and Locust Sts. Lectures, etc., on all Friday evenings at 8 P.M., at 1210 Locust st. J. H. C.

TRENTON.

Pach's article in the last issue of the *Silent Worker* was no doubt read by many, we'll say all of the intelligent deaf-mutes in this state as well as others. Pach knows what it is to have a score or more deaf-mutes (those who have just enough of horse-sense to make their tongues wag and slander their friends) talking about him and circulating a string of blue lies about their fellowmen. The writer of this article has been through such an experience as we here picture, and knows what it is. When a crowd of deaf-mutes (those who are called the "scum," or belonging to the second class) got together, they always want to talk about something—having no news to talk of, they will start in by slandering one of their friends by him, or saying something improper about him. But this kind of deaf-mutes are cowards at heart, and nine times out of ten, they dare not say what they would like to one they don't like to his face, but as soon as his back is turned then the lying and slandering begins. They are the dogs in the manger. But, of course the one who is the victim of this kind of business, is generally of the better class, and pays no attention to the idle gossip. The writer hopes he has not offended any one, but he believes in hewing the tree, no matter where the chips may fall.

Another thing, which strikes me rather curious, is that which makes a pupil, who after completing his school time, turns back on his school and slanders it, and does all his power to pull it down. No one will ever profit by doing such things. Do right, tell the straight-forward truth, and success is the sure end.

The writer of this, with "G. S." in the lead, are striving to organize a bicycle club, composed entirely of deaf-mutes, in the near future. There are about fifteen deaf-mutes in Trenton and vicinity, all of whom own wheels, and the prospect of a club is promising.

We have not heard any thing very important whatever of the coming Convention of the New Jersey Association of the Deaf. The officers of the association have not done or said much about it. Is it dead, or only sleeping? We think, as also does Principal Jenkins, that it would be a very good plan to hold it in this city again. The cost would be very little, as the Board of Education would be very glad to give the use of the school buildings for the occasion. If it is to be held at Newark or Asbury Park, as rumor devotes it, there would have to be a heap of money to come from somewhere for the use of a hall in which to hold it. At Trenton there is no better place to be found than at the school. Plenty of elbow room and fresh air is in abundance.

The First Annual Ball of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society was a success from the reports that have reached us. Trenton was well represented. Frank Powell, Frank Nutt and R. C. Stephenson, accompanied by Miss Josie Hattersley, were our representatives.

Harry F. Pidecock, of Lambertville, N. J., was in town on Saturday and Sunday visiting old friends. He is a great favorite among the "boys," and is always received with open arms.

Lewis Carty, of Florence, N. J., one of the most enthusiastic deaf-mute wheelmen in the State, called on the writer on Sunday.

Harry Smith spent last Sunday among friends in Paterson.

All the "boys" in town are at work in their old places, which shows that the deaf are equal to their hearing brethren.

HARRY SMITH.

"New Yorkers," writes A. L. Pach, "are going to have a novel experience in April, that of an entirely original comedy drama, written by and presented by deaf people. There is to be no horse-play at all, and none of those far-fetched appeals to risibilities that are usually employed where the deaf essay comedy." The drama is to be a two-act farce comedy, of which Mr. Pach is the author, entitled "In the Editor's Flat." Such prominent New Yorkers as Messrs. W. G. Jones, Thomas F. Fox and E. A. Hodgson, are in the cast. The production is to be under the direction of the author, with Mr. Jones as manager. The thing will be worth a trip to New York to see.—*Silent Worker*, Indianapolis.

NEW YORK.

Nothing Happens During Lent.

REHASH OF THE JERSEY BALL.

And a Few Belated News Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 50th Street, New York City.

Lent is here, and if this column seems rather dull to the readers, it is because the social whirl has caused the many parties and social functions are no more for the present, and as births, marriages and deaths are few and far between; the correspondents must scratch their craniums the best they can and say something about nothing.

Dr. Greene of the Institute for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, better known hereabouts as the "Lexington Avenue School," on March 1st completed the twenty-fifth anniversary of his connection with the school as principal.

There will be fun and lots of it next Saturday evening, at the Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A. Our German brethren have been making the arrangements and have everything down to a nicety for the amusement and profit of all, including prizes for gentleman jesters and for the funniest story emanating from a lady. It is not known if there is going to be a cake walk, but J. F. O'Brien earnestly hopes so, and looks forward to taking the cake to Harlem, where he lives. In this event, all are invited to wend their way thither on the following day at 6 P. M.

Just you bear this in mind and cast gloom aside. The League of Elect Surds have a meeting in this evening, but they are expected to convene early and thus have an early adjournment to help make merry on Avenue A.

The Xavier Union is said to have disbanded. Forty out of fifty members were on the suspended list, and there was not enthusiasm enough among the remaining to give it life.

John Koffer had his thigh broken in two places recently while doing some heavy work, a heavy case falling on him while helping carry it down cellar steps.

A. L. Pach is about to remove his household goods from Newark to a flat up town on the west side.

Miss Tillie Heriecht, of Norwalk, Conn., was in this city last week.

A pleasant evening was well spent at the house of Mrs. W. Buhle, 68 West 106th Street, last week, the 22d, about fifteen friends composing the party.

Preparations for the fair in aid of the Gallaudet Home are going on briskly, and it is expected there will be more contributors than in previous years.

Chairman Pach, of the Silent Wheelmen's entertainment committee, is soon to rehearse the players for the play that he himself wrote, and which is an original one with many features taken from other plays. Tickets are going like hot cakes, and nearly half the reserved seats have been sold.

The New Jersey boys are feeling proud over the successful termination of their masked ball last week, for the receipts are found to overtop the expenses. But one fault was found with them and that was the awarding of prizes, but the committee were hardly to blame in the case of that going to George Schwing, for Max Kohler, who created a hit as the "Yellow Kid," arrived on the floor after they had rendered their decision. While Miss Scholl was the prettiest costumed, Miss Ada Van Ness as "Mother Goose," was certainly original and acted her role to perfection, and many suspected it was one of the sterner sex that could so cleverly act as "Mother Goose" is pictured in fairy tales, and when she cost aside her mask there was great surprise.

Among others in costume not mentioned last week were: Miss C. Dixon, Jockey, Paul E. Kees, chinaman; Wallace Cook, Monkey; Theo. S. Rose, "Money Bags;" Roy Burdall, Pig; and several others whose names could not be obtained. There were also present Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Bothner, Mrs. C. Partington of Philadelphia, Miss Rachel Moses, Miss Sarah Finn, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Gross, Miss Conklin, Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson, Mrs. Park, Miss Vincent, S. M. Brown, K. C. Stephenson, H. F. Probst, James Kirk, T. W. Haight, A. M. Baxter, Frank Nutt, Jules Maria, Wm. Atkinson, Ed. Gundersdorf, Wm. F. Long, Frank Purcell.

Mayor Seymour of Newark addressed the assemblage during the evening.

There were but half a dozen from New York and not one from

Brooklyn, owing in all probability to the inclement weather.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League will have a "stag" on Thursday evening, March 24th, at the Central Opera House. Admission will be twenty-five cents, and will include refreshments. The ladies will be looked after at another date, as gentlemen only "are supposed to be welcome to a stag."

A Surprise Party.

One of the interesting events of the season was a surprise party tendered to Miss Minnie Elkin at her residence on East One Hundred and Fifth Street on the 26th. That the lady in question was surprised is only putting it mildly. On entering the parlor with the hope of finding only two visitors, she was so overcome by the array of faces that she actually exclaimed "Oh my!" then sank to the floor and cried. This lasted only a second and when she had recovered her equanimity and greeted her guests, she entertained them by telling how, when a few days ago she beheld a stray cookie lying near the place where such things are kept. As it was so long since she had assisted in making such cookies, she showed it to her mother who hastily took possession of it in order that Minnie might not discover its freshness, and said that it was very likely due to Minnie's carelessness in not cleaning the pantry thoroughly—though, in fact, there was a pile of cookies hidden somewhere which was made for the party. Furthermore, she stated how she was enticed away and entertained by a friend all day, at whose house she was beginning to feel uneasy and a little homesick as it drew nearer eight o'clock. Indeed she felt so relieved when her brother put in appearance saying that she had better come home as there was two callers. This she gladly did, with the above result.

Games which had been arranged beforehand then took place. In "Throwing the Ring," Mrs. Russell and Mr. Golland won prizes. Others followed, when one of the guests who had been studying palmetry volunteered to tell each one his or her fortune.

While some of the bachelors were still wondering how it was that they were to be married three times so late in life, and others, how they could possibly accommodate any more children, supper was announced, and the guests two by two, led by the happy hostess, marched into the dining-room, where two tables tastefully arranged, on which counterparts of that stray cookie greeted her eyes. Beside each plate was a favor of either a small celluloid pin-tray, a Japanese figured bronze plate or shell. The menu was exceedingly fine and the preparation of it was due to the culinary skill of Mrs. Elkin, assisted by her daughter Jennie. There was canvas-back duck and pickled tongue, several salads, cranberry sauce, apple-tart, cake, cookies, coffee, candy, fruit and ice-cream.

When the guests had regained the parlor, an "Owl Party" was begun. This is like a "Donkey Party" only they attempt to put eyes in a painted owl. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Russell and Mr. Bettels, for putting the eyes nearest to where they should be.

Miss Fannie Taggard, assisted by Mr. Bettels, then took a flashlight photograph of the entire company.

After the stock of games was exhausted and it was "striking the hour," the guests began to depart thoroughly pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Besides the indefatigable labors of Mrs. Elkin, much of the success of the party was due to the charming sisters of the hostess, Misses Dora, Ray and Jennie Elkin, and some of her friends, who were at the bottom of the affair.

Besides the above, others present were Mr. Elkin, Sr., and Mr. Elkin, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Meisel, Mr. and Mrs. Schoenfeld, Misses Taggard, Hitz, Block, Messrs. Sonneborn, Froelich, Lowenstein and Golland.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

MARCH 6, SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT, 3 P. M.

St. Matthew's Church, N. Y. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Trinity Church, Newark.

St. John's Church, Yonkers.

CONFIRMATION.

Trinity Church, Newark, Sunday, March 27, 11 A. M.

St. Matthew's Church, N. Y., Wednesday, March 30, 8 P. M. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, Sunday, April 24, 10:30 P. M.

Persons desiring confirmation, will please write to Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, 587 W. 145th St., N. Y., or Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, 114 W. 13th St., N. Y.

The Social given by St. Alban's Mission in the Guild Rooms of Christ Church, Indianapolis, on Saturday evening February 19th, was enjoyed by every one present. The heavy rain did not prevent a good attendance. The Rev. Mr. Mann thanks all who helped to make the occasion successful.

CHICAGO.

Deaf and Dumb Wife's Sad Tale.

AN OFF-NIGHT WELL SPENT.

News of the Week.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 9409 Prairie Ave., Chicago.]

Friday's *Daily News*, under the heading of "Deaf and Dumb Wife's Sad Tale," prints the following:

Staggering from weakness caused by a long illness, Lizzie Burk, a deaf and dumb woman, made her way into the Desplaine Street Police Station shortly before noon, and communicated to Prosecutor Scully, a pitiable story of cruelty which, she declared, her husband, Henry J. Burk, used in his treatment of her. The woman is pretty, young and refined. She was married to Burk in 1895, and they have one child, Clayton Burk. Mrs. Burk has been deaf and dumb since she was seven years old, but she has had the advantage of a good education. She writes and reads, and is an expert in the sign language. She can also correctly interpret the movements of a person's lips. With the aid of a pencil and paper, Mrs. Burk told her story and warrants were issued by Justice Stabath for the arrest of her husband. To add to her troubles, she says, he deserted her and her child and she has been unable to find any trace of him.

The local dailies have lately been full of "War" news, of course, but something else of much interest to the deaf has been the accounts of the "Famwood Cadets," which almost every one of the papers here has printed both with and without illustrations. It is perhaps an appropriate time, too, when the papers are so full of things military. But, where are the "Fifer Cadets" and the Wisconsin, of Delavan, that they have not been heard from in these stirring times?

Saturday, the 26th, being an "off night" or "open date" at the club, there were two parties of opposite tastes and tendencies, organized, and ways and means decided upon by each for spending the evening. The sport-loving "boys" under the guidance of Mr. Codman (quite a few of them, too), attended the athletic tournament of the First Regiment, and the other party composed of the more sentimental young folks of both sexes, had a 26-mile bob-sled ride out to Evanston. The first mentioned party had no report to make except that they enjoyed themselves and had their money's worth, but the sleighing party have enough experiences to relate to fill a good-sized book. How Benny lost his hat: Will's mysterious disappearance; Fred Hyman's chase in the snow; Reggy's new method of keeping warm, and a thousand and one like tales, to say nothing of the supper they had at a restaurant kept by "a gentleman of color, sah," and also Mr. Wayman's studying chiropody while the others studied astronomy. It would, indeed, need a more descriptive pen than my own to describe them all, and I do not feel equal to the task, but leave it to my local friends to personally interview any of the above mentioned gentlemen, if they want a full and complete account. I merely note the events, and some of the main "parts" of them.

The older members of the club were at their own fireside that evening and the "boys" and the aforesaid young folks had full sway. Quite a few of the local deaf have been on the sick list lately, the grip being the cause of the most cases. Fred. Kaufman and Fred. Shotwell are the latest to have the sympathy of their club mates. Frank Luttrell has gone to Wichita, Kan., to reside. The benefit reception tendered to Mrs. Robert Elliott, at Pullman, Monday, the 21st, netted her about \$150. With this sum and more which it is hoped, can be raised, efforts will be made to save the Elliott home from being foreclosed. George Fraser succeeded in interesting a good Samaritan, in the person of Mr. Fraser, senior, in his case, and their homestead is safe. The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab took advantage of a fire sale at the local M. E. Book Concern, and purchased in the last two weeks an addition of 80 volumes for his already large library. He also interested several of his church members in the bargains that could be had to good effect. Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Bowes entertained a small party of friends Washington's birthday evening. Ignatius Coniskey is to return to St. Paul soon. It seems he has taken a great liking to the Twin Cities, and is looking forward to his return with much pleasure. Rev. Mr. Hasenstab officiated at a wedding in Wanatah, Ind., Tuesday last, and held services in La Porte and South Bend Saturday. "Pitts Sing" will most probably give full particulars in her Indiana letter, so I make no attempt thereto.

Capt. W. F. Knoch, brother-in-law of Mr. Codman, is slowly recovering from a severe case of blood-poisoning. Capt. Knoch was the clerk in Judge Tuthill's court and later in Judge Gary's court, during both the noted trials of A. L. Luetgert. While handling the now famous sesamoid bones and other exhibits in the case, he accidentally scratched one of his hands, and it is believed his blood thereby became infected.

Next Saturday occurs the March meeting of the club, and on the 12th a whist tournament among the members will take place. F. P. G.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Last Tuesday was the one hundred and sixty-sixth anniversary of the "Father of our country," and a national holiday, but it was not as generally observed as it should be. There were few parades and less patriotic display. *Baltimore American*, February 22d, 1798, says: As far as the weather would permit, the day was observed with demonstration of joy. The sage and patriot of Mount Vernon entered his sixty-sixth year—ripe in years but much more ripe in glory. The numerous shipping displayed their flags, the various companies of militia turned out and paraded through town in the forenoon. Many of them dined together, drank health and long life to George Washington, and spent the remainder of the day with great conviviality. The Baltimore Dancing Assembly held a splendid ball at the New Assembly Room. "Certainly the patriotism of the Americans at this present time is not as great as that of a century ago; although I do not censure the people for not being patriotic, because they do carry it out to a certain degree.

There is a great deal of excitement here over the Maine disaster. Wednesday was the first day of lent and the beginning of the forty day's penitential season, which ends with the festival of Easter.

The engagement of Mr. Faulkner, of Eastern Shore, to Miss Pletzer, of this city was received with surprise by their friends. They have our heartfelt congratulations.

Mr. Louis Nicholson, an enterprising painter, opened a new paint-shop on N. Bond, where he lives. He employs a first class speaking painter to work for him. We are sorry to note the illness of Mr. J. W. Briscoe again. He is troubled with dropsy.

Ye scribe came across Alex. Henderson, a soap peddler. He said that he had been very sick.

A good crowd of mutes turned out to see Rev. J. M. Koehler preach, in spite of the badness of the weather.

Miss Ella Ijams, a teacher of the Maryland School for the Deaf, has our heartfelt sympathy on the loss of her dear mother, who was called to rest last Monday. The funeral took place last Wednesday and the body was buried in Mt. Olive Cemetery, opposite to the Maryland School for the Deaf.

The officers' terms of the Baltimore Society of the Deaf will expire Friday of this week. We will elect new officers for the next half year this week.

Mrs. Minnie R. Lister, of Easton, came to this city two weeks ago, to hunt for a job. She is working in a well known laundry in this city.

Messrs. Unsworth and Butterbaugh, who went to Cincinnati, drumming Royal Glue, met with no success. Mr. Butterbaugh wrote home that he is feeling homesick, and will be back soon a wiser man.

Last Wednesday night Mr. and Mrs. Amoss entertained a party of their friends. Playing cards was the chief amusement of the evening. Those who went there, were Messrs. Wm. McElroy, Fred. Lurmann, J. H. Mooney, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Boss, and Louis Nicholson.

Mr. Klohe, a hearing gentleman, went into partnership with Mr. Lurmann, who has a printing office on Liberty Street.

Mrs. Robert E. Underwood, who was called home on account of her aunt's illness, will return to Philadelphia next Tuesday.

Miss Lula Pancost, who has been stopping with her classmate, Miss Iola Pettit, for three months, has returned home to Virginia.

Mr. John McClary, a first class Indian Club swinger of Tolchester, has been on a two weeks' trip around Maryland. He is now in this city. He said that he went to Frederick where the pupils had a colonial reception, and he said the costumes were very beautiful.

MYRTLE.

Miss Annie B. Shetty has been summoned home on account of the serious illness of her mother. She left on this Monday evening.

NOTICE.

Mr. Wm. G. Jones will give a reading of the pathetic story of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at St. Matthew's Church in 84th Street, between 8th Avenue and Columbus Avenue, on March 29th, at 8 P. M. sharp. The proceeds to be used to defray part of the expenses of the coming Gallaudet Home Fair.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Pleasant and Novel Entertainment.

A "FREEDOM PARTY"

And Numerous News Items.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

The entertainment given on the evening of February 22d, in aid of All Souls' Guild, was a simple but amusing affair. Although arranged in short time and with little advertising, the attendance was fairly good, and those who gave their time and labor must have felt repaid by it—that is, in the sense of having done the Guild a service. And, the Guild is doubtlessly deeply grateful to them for it.

There were three farcical performances entitled, (1) A Country School; (2) A Millionaire and Tramp; (3) A Scene in the Audience of a Theatre (illustrating the hat nuisance.) The players were Misses Katie Eisele and Annie B. Shetty; Messrs. R. E. Underwood, Chas. W. Waterhouse, E. D. Wilson, John M. Wismer, A. G. Gunkel and little Joseph Lipsett. Mr. Frederick Buch was of great assistance in supplying the wigs, beards and other make-up of the actors, and in dressing them up. Miss Dora Kintzel comes last, but by no means least, for a share of praise, having had charge of the sale of refreshments between the acts, and she was ably assisted by a number of ladies.

The affair netted the Guild a nice little sum.

On Saturday evening, February 26th., Mrs. John Yerkes gave Mr. William Yerkes a very pleasant Freedom Party, in honor of his 21st birthday. A large number of friends, relatives, and acquaintances came to join in the celebration, and were charmingly received by the hostess, Mrs. Yerkes. The evening was pleasantly spent in singing and dancing and in partaking of delicious refreshments, after which, with many congratulations and well wishes for the future success and happiness of their young host, the guests reluctantly left for their homes. Among those present were Mrs. Adolph Brandes, Mrs. Lena Kline, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Yerkes, Messrs. John Yerkes, Mr. John Yerkes Jr., Mr. Charles Yerkes, Adolph Yerkes, William Yerkes, Chas. S. Yoder, Harry G. Gunkel, John Kohlman, Jr., Thos. D. Delp, Robert Reimer, John Brandes, Willie Brandes, G. Bauer, B. Bauer, F. Sigel, W. Sonn tag, W. Mennereich, L. Hassold, G. Pierce, F. Leidy, W. Haur, F. Loursom.

Misses Annie Zeigler, Bertie Salter, Louisa Chamberlain, Rosie Yerkes, Rena Yerkes, Lena Yerkes, Rosa Flamm, Annie Marsh, Maggie Smith, Katie Cartin, Mary McGline and Annie Liedy.

A social meeting was held by the Clerc Literary Association last Thursday evening, as is customary on the last Thursday of each month. Mr. Charles Campbell and Mrs. Eunice Brown were quietly married in this city, on Saturday, 29th.

Mrs. William Lee is back from Wilmington, Del., whither she had been to attend the funeral of her mother.

Mrs. Charles H. Sharrar is visiting her sister in New York, having gone there specially to benefit her health, which the change of place may do. She has been in ill-health for quite a while.

A Lenten service will be held every Wednesday at All Souls' Church, during Lent. All welcome.

The Council of the Clerc Literary Association will hold a meeting on March 8th. The Quarterly Business Meeting of Association will be held on March 10th, and the annual elections will occur on March 24th.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. Mary H. Rocaup had a fall, in her home, last Wednesday afternoon, by which she sprained her left hand.

Owing to sickness, Prof. F. W. Booth's lecture before the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Club has been postponed from February 26th to March 5th.

Mr. Jacob C. Bell has moved his family to Reading, Pa., where he has secured work in a bicycle factory.

Mr. Otto Koenig and Annie Zeust visited Washington, D. C., recently, and were shown about by Miss Gerty Parker.

Miss Annie B. Shetty has been summoned home on account of the serious illness of her mother. She left on this Monday evening.

A number of young bloods in the upper part of the city have organized themselves into a club, to be known as "The Kensington Club of the Deaf." Its object is pleasure. It is said the roll of membership contains sixteen names. Its officers are not known to us.

A. J. McGahan, the only deaf member of the Fairmount Rowing

Club, has begun training with an eye on new laurels.

Theodore Natter tells us that his brother, Charles, has left for Klondike. May be Theodore has pleasant dreams now.

Mrs. R. E. Underwood is expected back from Baltimore to-morrow, Tuesday afternoon.

J. S. R.

Feb. 28, '98.

INDIANA INSTITUTION.

EMMA BALDWIN, PUPIL, LOSES HER LEFT ARM BY AN ACCIDENT IN THE LAUNDRY.

On Thursday of last week, shortly after 7 o'clock, Emma Baldwin had her arm crushed so badly by catching her hand between the rolls of the ninety-inch mangle in the new ironing-room that it had to be amputated.

The story of the accident, as related by eye-witness, is as follows: Emma had gone to the ironing-room after breakfast to help fold clothes which had been sprinkled the day before. She worked at a table some distance from the machine, and at the rear thereof. She had no work to perform on the mangle, which, in fact, had not as yet been heated, the steam not having been turned into the cylinder, and she should not have been near enough to the machine to touch it. Mr. Prinzel entered the ironing-room, as is his daily custom, and proceeded to oil the machinery. In order to oil the large mangle he started it, as there are some parts which cannot be oiled when it is standing still. After oiling the right side he passed around in front of the mangle to the left side and was engaged in oiling it there when he heard a piercing scream, and sprang to the lever and stopped the machine. Notwithstanding a warning, Emma Baldwin had approached the machine, and, by her own carelessness, as she afterward said, had had her left hand caught between the large cylinder and the last of the series of rolls upon it. It was in a place that could only be reached by the grossest carelessness.

The cylinders of the machine have pressure adjustments. These were immediately released by the attendants and Mr. Prinzel, but it was not until the roll had been removed by loosening the bolts which held it, that Emma was relieved from her terrible position. She did not faint, but bravely walked from the ironing-room to the sick-room, on the third floor, where stimulants were administered and everything possible done to relieve her until the arrival of the physicians. Drs. Lockridge and Fields were immediately summoned, and her parents, who live at Norwood, a couple of miles southeast of here, were sent for. Examination by the physicians showed that amputation was necessary, and they performed the operation, removing the injured member at a point half-way between the elbow and shoulder.

While waiting for the doctors, Emma talked concerning the accident, and when the mother arrived told her with a smile that she had been very, very careless. Superintendent Johnson told her that he had sent for the doctors and that perhaps it would be necessary to amputate the arm. She thought for a moment and then spoke brightly, saying that she was sorry, but it could not be helped now.

When placed upon the operating table she exhibited no fear, and did not feel much pain, as she had not from the moment of the accident. Completely under the influence of the anesthetic, she was at no time conscious of what was being done, and had only "dreamed" that the doctors were at her side, as she said.

Returning consciousness was ushered in with a bright smile, and when informed that all was done, she signed (literally) "Done? Quick! True! Surprised!" and then cheerily thanked the superintendent who had assisted in the operation, and asked him to thank the doctors.

From that time till now she has suffered no pain, and apparently no inconvenience with only one arm. She has been vivacious in great degree with her many friends who daily call to see her, and for the past two or three days has been dressed and sitting up during the day.

Emma Baldwin is eighteen years old, and has been in the Institution for eight years. She is a member of the A intermediate grade. She lost her hearing at the age of one-year.

The accident is most deplorable, and is regretted more than tongue can tell by the officers of the Institution, and by her friends, the teachers and pupils.

While such an accident would not probably occur again in a life time, the superintendent has determined not to take the least chance in the matter, and has built a railing completely around the machinery in the ironing-room, so that no pupil can get near to it except by climbing a fence. In this connection it may be said pupil's work in the ironing-room will be confined to hand ironing, and they will have no business around the machinery. The new railing will protect those carelessly inclined.—*Silent Hoosier*.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

A MINISTER'S OPINION OF THE PASSION PLAY.

The well known HOME JOURNAL of New York, asked a Pastor of a large New York Church to visit the Eden Musee and write his impressions of the Passion Play now being reproduced by the Cinematograph at that institution. The result appeared in last week's issue as follows:

Editor Home Journal: The Cinematograph exhibition at the Eden Musee is as meritorious as it is marvelous. It presents on a large screen a series of tableaux quite like stereoscopic views, except that, as the name of the instrument implies, movements are delineated. The human figures move to and fro, after the fashion of the diorama, and their motions are easy, graceful and natural. The twenty-three scenes are of scriptural character; a few of them representing events in the infant life of Christ and in the career of John the Baptist, and the remainder scenes of Christ's betrayal, arrest, condemnation, crucifixion, resurrection, and ascension. They are animate photographic reproductions of the principal portions of that sacred drama, the Passion Play, as performed every ten years, and twelve peasants of Oberammergau in Bavaria. The performances of this play in New York by living actors and actresses was prohibited by the conscientious sentiment of the people, the influence of the press, and the action of the authorities. But to the rendition of it by these pictures there can be no objection. One might as well object to the illustrations of Dore and other artists in large quarto Bibles. Intensely realistic they are, and it is this feature which gives them truthfulness, and makes them instructive. Painful they are, necessarily to sensitive and sympathetic souls, and so are many of the pictures which show the crucifixion, and the burial of our Lord. A brief, serious, and well delivered explanation precedes the presentation of each view. It would be no violation of the conscientious sentiment of the devout churchman to visit this exhibition. In fact, it probably would prove an incentive to the quickening of his piety and the enlargement of his charity. Children may properly and advantageously be taken to it. I cannot conceive of a more impressive object-lesson for Sunday School scholars.

REV. B. F. PUTNAM.

Prof. Bell and Wife Sue.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Prof. Alexander Graham Bell and his wife, Mrs. Mabel G. Bell, brought suit this afternoon against Mrs. Gertrude M. Hubbard, Charles J. Bell, Elsie May Bell, and Marion Hubbard Bell for the recovery of \$59,798 and the appointment of the American Security and Trust Company as trustee for Mrs. Bell to secure her interest in a trust fund of \$250,000 held for her by her late father, Gardiner G. Hubbard. All the parties to the suit are related. Prof. Bell is the inventor of the telephone. Mrs. G. M. Hubbard is his mother-in-law and C. J. Bell is the brother-in-law, and President of the American Security and Trust Company. The other two defendants are young daughters of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Bell.

Behind the suit lies a story of the romantic attachment of Prof. Bell for Miss Hubbard which resulted in their marriage and the securing of the financial aid from Prof. Hubbard for the then newly invented telephone. Many years ago Mr. Bell was engaged here as a teacher of the deaf and dumb, employing his leisure time in experiments with the idea of transmitting the human voice over a wire. During this period Mr. Bell became acquainted with Miss Hubbard, who was one of his pupils, and the two were thus thrown into contact frequently. They fell in love, and Mr. Bell proposed marriage.

In order to protect the interests of Miss Hubbard, who, as daughter of a rich man, had considerably better prospects than the young professor, a contract was entered into by Mr. Hubbard and Mr. Bell. The terms of this contract, as set forth in the bill and filed today, provided for the creation of a trust. Mr. Bell conveyed all his interests in his patents on the telephone both at home and abroad to Mrs. Hubbard to hold in trust for Mrs. Bell. Mr. Hubbard was to pay the income from these patents to Mrs. Bell as long as the income did not exceed \$3,000 a year. When the revenue exceeded this figure it was provided that the excess should remain in Mr. Hubbard's hands until it reached the amount of \$200,000. After this it was to be held as a trust fund, and all the income from the patents and the interest on the \$200,000 was to be paid to Mrs. Bell. The trust was to continue until the death of Mrs. Bell, and the fund was then to go to her children, or, if she had none, to Mr. Bell.

This contract was executed on July 9, 1877, and Mr. Bell and Miss Hubbard were married. The bill recites that Mr. Hubbard faithfully performed his part of the contract until his death in the latter part of 1897. He left a will in which he devised his entire estate to Mrs. Hubbard his widow, without any qualifications and in fee simple. Mrs. Hubbard and Mr. C. J. Bell were named as executors, without bond. It was discovered after Mr. Hubbard's death that the trust fund amounted to \$259,798 and a list of the real estate and stocks held by Mr. Hubbard for the trust is filed. Mrs. A. G. Bell, therefore, under the terms of the trust, believes herself to be entitled to \$59,798 at once, and asks that the American Security and Trust Company be substituted for the executors of the will of Mr. Hubbard, so far as concerns the trust. The value of the estate left by Mr. Hubbard is given at \$475,000 in stocks and real estate, \$50,000 in furniture, and \$59,000 due on notes.—*N. Y. Sun*.

FANWOOD.

Birthday of Washington Fittingly Observed.

THE ANNUAL MASQUERADE.

The Costumes and Characters Described.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Exercises commemorating the anniversary of the birthday of George Washington, the first President of the United States, were held in the chapel Tuesday evening last, at half past seven. Principal Carrier was on hand to welcome the instructors and pupils. Previous to commencing the exercises, a wait of a few minutes for the color-guard to appear with the flag was indulged in. When the standard bearer crossed the threshold of the west door, all rose up, and saluted the flag, and remained standing until it had been deposited on the platform.

Principal Carrier opened the exercises with a few remarks, touching upon the character of him whom we were assembled to do honor. He then invited Mr. Fox, who gave a brief account of how Washington chose the members of his first Cabinet.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson followed. He began by saying that the foundation of the Republic, for which Washington fought, was "that all men are created equal." That did not mean that all people were on the same plane. Intellectually and physically they differed, but they were all equals in that they had the same rights, privileges and protection, etc., etc.

Mr. Hoyt was the next speaker, and dwelt upon the military life of this great man.

Mr. Hill spoke of Washington's life during the Revolutionary War.

Mr. Burdick spoke of the many kind acts of Providence in dispensing to the Continental Army, such things that enabled them to escape from their foes, when they were closely pressed and in danger of being captured.

Mr. Jones spoke of how Washington had provided in his will a sum of money to be set aside for founding an University, the money was represented in fifty shares of the old Chesapeake Canal Company, valued at fifty dollars a share. Through failure of this company, his plans did not mature, Washington regretted greatly to see, while he was living, so many young Americans going abroad to complete their education. Now, this matter has been brought to the attention of Congress through the introduction of a bill, embodying the principles put forth in Washington's will, and we hope, at a future date, to possess one. The value of the endowment set aside would, with interest to date now, amount to two and a half millions dollars.

This was followed by the reading of several other papers, prepared by the lady instructors, and the exercises were concluded with the signing of the hymn "America," the whole audience joining therein. Principal Carrier then pronounced a benediction, and the chapel was vacated. Mr. Hodgson was in full-dress, while the officers and teachers wore the regulation uniform of the school, and quite a contrast was presented between the two.

A social reunion was held in both the study-rooms Saturday evening. Various kinds of indoor games were indulged in. Dancing being the favorite of the older sexes.

A WASHINGTON BIRTHDAY RECEPTION.

The little maids of the Fanwood Kindergarten felt very proud and important when they were informed that they were to entertain the teachers and pupils of the primary and academic grades, on Monday afternoon from three to four o'clock.

The entertainment began with a reception. The little girls marched into the reading-room, which was gayly decorated with bunting and flags and where our principal, teachers, pupils, and other guests were all assembled.

Some of the children wore white tissue paper Martha Washington caps and handkerchiefs, while the others wore soldier caps of red, white, and blue, each one carrying a flag. They were in too great a flutter of excitement to keep as good time as usual to the lively march, which one of the kindergarteners played on the piano.

At the end of the room, in a pretty, low draped with flags, stood the most bewitching miniature George and Martha Washington, waiting to receive them. We recognized our own little Hannah Frey's sweet face under the powdered hair and lace cap. She looked very quaint and elegant indeed, in her long white skirt, with white and blue, and light blue, as she waved her fan gracefully and beamed benignly upon her guests.

Alexander Knipe, as George Washington, in white wig, and dressed in velvet jacket, resplendent with gold braid and lace ruffles, knee breeches, silk hose, and silver shoe buckles, stood with dignified, soldierly bearing, as befitting the "Father of our Country," by his little lady's side. After they had shaken hands with each other, they were seated, while the little soldier girls had their drill and march.

After the march a circle was quickly formed, and the children sat on the floor Turkish fashion, during the short program which followed. The program was "Our Flag is of Thee," spelled in concert by

the girls, led by Katie Cieren. "Three Little Sisters," by Clara Lewis, "A Puzzling Question," by Sarah Koplowitz, "Six Little Girls are We," by Margaret Gordon, Francis Meers, Emily Thomas, Ida Joseph, Olive Sprague, Edna Bennett, Sarah Prager, "The Story of George Washington," by Annie Muller; "The Bonny Flag," spelled in concert by a circle, led by Katie Cieren; "Our Country," by Katie Christman; "A Soldier Game," led by Sarah McKee. At the close of the program, all the children joined in dancing the Virginia reel, led by the little George and Lady Washington in the old time stately fashion.

After the dance the girls marched away, saluting the Principal as they passed out. They did not forget the happy hour, nor the helpful lessons they learned of the great "Father of our Country."

MALE KINDERGARTEN AT MANSION HOUSE CELEBRATES WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

Here is the account, if you care to hear it, of how we celebrated Washington's birthday in the Male Kindergarten. Our exercises on Tuesday morning were what our teachers called impromptu—whatever that means. But we had a very happy time, for each boy had a little flag and a beautiful soldier cap to keep to his very own, and these will surely help us to remember the day.

Each boy made his own flag, and now we shall always remember which part is blue, and which red, for we had to arrange the colors right, with only the large flag for guide.

Our programme began with the weather report for the day. Albert Dirkes remarked that "it was a beautiful day," and we paid very close attention. Fred Henke exclaimed: "It is cloudy," and George Oenebeck spelled: "We cannot see the sun." This reminded us that we had not seen the sun for several days, and we began to feel rather sad.

But there were other things to think about, and when Charles Rousine showed us a picture of a soldier and said: "This is George Washington," we paid very close attention. Fred Henke exclaimed that he was a soldier; Joseph Bolitzer said: "He was a good boy," and Louis Kernard added: "He was a good man." Richard Snyder looked at the picture of Washington then looked soberly at us, and spelled slowly: "He never told a lie." Then Jolly O'Brien spelled: "We all love him," and we all agreed to that, for who does not love a soldier?

The Flag Exercise was given by Paul Gaffney, Charles Fredenberg, Liser Helfland and Zeiss. Paul, though Paul was the smallest boy, he spelled more carefully than the others.

Three of the Primary boys, Frank Lux, Clinton Schatzkin and Max Wolberg, gave a little exercise speaking all the words quite plainly. One of them carried the flag, another was a soldier, and speaking in turn, they said: "George Washington was a good boy." He loved the country. He loved the flag. He never told a lie. He wore a soldier hat. Three cheers for the flag.

After Tom Travers had spelled something interesting about "The Father of his Country," we played a few kindergarten games, and then at last each boy was given his soldier cap and flag. We had a grand march, with Emil Cere beating the drum, and two other boys blowing trumpets, and no one noticed whether we kept in line or not. I asked me, and no one seemed to care. It was very jolly not to be corrected, for we were kept very busy, arranging the soldier caps, and there was really no time to think about our feet. After marching round the room several times, we said "Good-bye" to our teachers, saluted Mr. Carrier, and then went to the playhouse to spend the rest of the day playing soldier.

Contrary to all precedents, the masquerade, which is usually held in the evening of Washington's birthday, was this year held the evening previous, and an enjoyable time was had. Below will be found a list of characters with the names of those who personified them.

Strutting around as proud as a peacock in the regulation of a Drum-Major, who led the vanguard, A. Berg. From the cloister of a runny to a ball-room floor is a long stride, yet this was accomplished by Miss Annie E. Gorrison.

Here pass, pass, but not so tame and pleasing to come to you, Mrs. J. F. Wilcox. Mistaken for school lassies, on account of wearing the regulation garb, but in reality school matrons, Misses Buckingham, Margaret Clark and Copern.

In the confusion which was created through the familiarity of each one's daily wearing apparel, Misses Buchanan, Barrager, Andrews, Hammer, Smith and George, who exchanged each other's clothes, had a good laugh on it. Two young ladies from the sunny south, who attracted the attention of the masculine sex, Misses A. Clark and K. Schenck.

Ready to cure your ills, but not to flirt with a nurse, Miss Bessie Nixon. The hearts of the Emerald Isle contingent were gladdened—at seeing Grandpa O'Flaherty in Miss Annie L. McPhail.

The children were all very busy for with the Melodious and Rhythms of "Mother Goose" that Elizabeth M. Anderson told them, they were made happy.

Dressed in the costume of Fanwood with hoods and tall peaks, the "Fanwood Triplets" were hard to recognize—Gertrude Turner, Lydia A. Smith and Alice Jones.

I come to save sinners and ask you to buy a copy of our paper, "The War Cry," A Salvation Army lassie, Maude Gibbs.

School girls together were we, when our hearts were young. School girls together were we, when the good old songs were sung.

Thus sang Misses Sophia Kleinhans and Ida Wendendorfer, as they tripped around. "Topsy" would have turned green with envy, who had seen herself personified as a Negro girl by Miss Kate Robertson.

As fickle as fortune and yet admired at all manner resorts—A Summer girl—Daisy Peck.

It would have been a great folly, to have courted Lillian Dornblut, for she was none other than a Big Folly.

A Sioux Indian, Squaw would have been out of sight if ranged along with Kate Ehrlich—Indian Squaw.

Musical has its charms, yet we heard none of Kate Ehrlich's light fantastic toe, a Dancing Girl—Carrie Van Valkenberg.

An expert bicyclist, who bragged how easily he could mount, ride and perform daring tricks on a second hand bike—Sophia Friedman.

Flowers were in abundance on the person of Madeline Henry, as she stalked around arrayed as a Chrysanthemum. A Grecian girl, who bespangled and attired in a flaming dress, pinched you when you informed her that she was ugly, Camille Meyer.

Do you want to play cards with me? thus spoke Leah Goldstein, as she greeted you, who as Big Cards was covered with playing cards.

Not much, but just a "Little Folly"—Saddie Koplick. Li Hung Chang, that veritable tongue twister, who could drag anything from you, would have blushed to see himself personified by Louise Turner.

Ding Dong, Bell, is the song I sing all day, so said a Georgia Doxsee as Blue Bells. A beautiful Swiss peasant indeed was Nettie Little.

An Old Fashioned Girl, who was not easily swayed by the fashions of to-day—Lillie Walker.

I care not what the daisies say," so sang Grace Patterson as she was going along with a milk pail, dressed as a Milk-maid.

Little Red Riding Hood who bowed to the wiles of a wolf—May Hoffman. I am here again "honey," said Belle Muller as Aunt Dinah.

A Japanese Lady attired in courtly robes—Winnie Clark.

A mischievous little darkey who loved to make trouble for every one, Topsy—Jennie Bolender.

Attired in a Watteau Costume, Mary Tanzas was indeed a picture to behold. Looking for her lost sheep which could not be found, Little Bo Peep—Florence Mason.

A Black Diamond—Elizabeth Thadvald. From the sunny shores of Italy came Helwich Hutschenreuter, as an Italian Peasant.

I am boss of the house and my word is law, so said Florence Byron as Little Matron.

Let's play old maid or enquire, said Mildred Wood, in Little Cards.

It was a Giant Folly for Louie Miller to attempt to court.

As light as a feather, and roaming all over difficult to catch, a butterfly—Annie Gerner.

I mount the horses from Fanwood's stable, a Little Jockey—Janet Schuchler.

Little Katie Greenway—Figure Juanita Joseph.

Extra! Extra! all the latest news of the Maine, and situation in Havana, cried Edith Cullen, as she ran about as Newspaper Girl.

The Queen of Hearts, who captivated many a heart—Edna Bennett.

A soldier sweetheart of 1862, whom every one conceded to be one of the sweetest characters to be found—Miss Azucra Craig. Dressed as an English traveller, E. V. Moenlein reminded you of that great African explorer, Stanley.

No Kansas Hayseed could be found looking as happy as James Avenas, as he spun yarns over his last year's crop.

The old maids must have thanked their stars that they were not so homely as Fred Buchman, as he strolled around dressed as a Irish Centaur.

Two barbarous outrages performed on the Armenians were brought home to us in El El Elis, who appeared as a Turkish minister.

Dudes are supposed to be a worthless set of society goers, and A. C. Reiff may have been such in his personification of a restless college dude.

In trying to foretell the science of the stars, John H. Keiser, as an astrologer was a hideous fake.

Knocked around without any apparent injury to his anatomy, J. Burke, as a rubber man, was a beauty.

A man who was capable of being out to the club six nights in a week, J. A. Eilstein as a Boston club man.

Careful of the souls of all present indeed, was H. Muench in the garb of a bishop.

A burly German marksman who measured a few yards of ground, and had a broad smile for all, W. Konkel.

One of the denizens of the Whitechapel district would have fared badly had E. Meyer, as a whitecap, colored him.

Escaped from Sing Sing was plainly written on the features of E. Rapoport, who appeared in the regulation stripes of a convict.

The Yellow Kid, who didn't do anything to them, was on hand to make fun for ailing the person of Louis Cohen.

Alphabetical, the evil, in human shape, strolled around looking pleased with the way the world was going. Prof. Fox.

Miss Foucher was personified by Prof. W. G. Jones, and he made a decided hit at that.

Bau Brummell must have hid himself could he have seen A. Mulbach representing him.

L. Dorch as Punchinello, who and what is this?

W. Watkins masqueraded as a crazy Frenchman. It must have hurt the dignity of the French who were present, as he intended to be funny and original, hence the make up, which was neither funny nor original.

Due to his nationality, A. Buschen as a chief rabbi was ready to unite couples of his class.

A brave zovave captain indeed was J. Sorenson.

Displaying all the fierceness of his tribe, as a North American Indian, S. Smith was feared by all.

Delmonico's head waiter would have gained points had he seen F. Berger. Becoming in his natural apness as a clown, A. Buhl could not be beaten.

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An Elf, H. Drophe.

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One of those inconsistent persons who like to brag but not act—a Russian Juggler, S. Biller.

Brandishing a fence post case, with a loud flaming shirt and no end of glittering gems, B. Goldwater, a dude sport.

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Punch had no Judy, consequently he could not show his theatrical performance—A. Stern.

A gentleman from the Mikado's Empire indeed was H. Powell, in a Japanese Robe.

Ready to respond to your call, a Hall Boy, W. Lane.

Much surprise was manifested when the Ballet Dancer turned out to be Osmond Loew, and to say he was not a little of his experts, presumably on account of stiff joints.

Quack! Quack! Thus sang out C. Brewer, who strutted around in a huge shaped white goose.

The affair was a success, and to the Committees, consisting of Misses A. McPhail, Chairman, E. M. Anderson and Gertrude Turner for the girls, together with Messrs L. A. Cohen, Chairman, E. Rapoport and Emil Mayer for the boys, is due honor for their untiring efforts in sparing no pains to make it come up to all former events.

A very enjoyable time was had. All who participated were permitted to remain up an hour longer, after the others had retired. Dancing was the order of the hour. While the deaf portion enjoyed tripping the light fantastic toe, the hearing element indulged in vocal music, singing patriotic songs, and listening to plantation melodies sung by the two darkies, Misses Schenck and Clark.

At ten o'clock sharp, upon notice from Principal Carrier, Taps were sounded and all wended their way to their respective quarters, to indulge in nature's sweet repose and dream over the events of the evening.

To the members of the committee having the masquerade in charge, Principal and Mrs. Carrier, to show their appreciation for their success, tendered them a surprise in the form of an invitation to partake of a collation and enjoy a

little sociable chat in their cozy parlors, on Wednesday evening last.

Mr. Avery T. Brown of the Committee of Instruction was here Thursday afternoon, and went on a tour of inspection. They saw our basketball team play a game also.

The baseball eleven has taken hold of the boys now, and bats, balls and catchers' gloves have been hauled out and are now being used vigorously. Alas! stiff joints show the awkwardness at present. Go slow, young men; time will be plentiful for you to become thoroughly used to pitching, catching and base-running, which you would fail of, if you over-indulge at the commencement.

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home, and so teach him they did not approve such conduct, it would simplify matters greatly.

The tower on the main building, which has been blown down some time ago, has not been rebuilt yet, and probably will not be until more settled weather prevails. This locality seems to be the vortex for all sorts of odds and ends of weather. Such a variety could hardly be possible if "Old Prob" didn't send all his makeshifts, broken pieces, and what-not sorts, of weather here.

The pupils enjoyed a holiday on Washington's birthday, and ended it with a masquerade party in the evening. As we were not present, we do not know who carried off the palm for the most original "make-up."

G. M. T.

In Russia and Switzerland the government has a monopoly in the sale of spirituous liquors.

A Welsh religious magazine for children offers a prize for the best poem on "The Sign of Any Age."

Carnival Entertainment

OF THE

German Deaf-Mute Society

TO BE HELD AT

GERMANIA HALL, 46 Avenue A, NEW YORK CITY.

Saturday, March 5, '98

Commencing at 8 o'clock P.M.

ADMISSION, with refreshments, 25 Cents

Three prizes will be given to the best Fun Makers. Two for gentlemen and one for ladies.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS, S. KAHN, Chairman, J. YLACH, Wm. PANZER.

FIRST

DRAMATIC

FESTIVAL

OF THE

Silent Wheelmen

OF GREATER NEW YORK.

Central Opera House, Concert Hall.

Friday Evening, April 15, 1898

At Eight O'clock.

Production of an original two act Kaleidoscope Farce Comedy entitled: "IN THE EDITOR'S FLAT," to be followed by a one act farce "SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT THE FIFTH AVENUE."

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr. Alex. L. Pach, and produced by a competent Company of interpreters entirely in the sign language, headed by Mr. W. G. Jones.

Mr. Thos. F. Fox, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Mr. T. J. Lounsbury, Mr. J. J. O'Brien, Mr. A. Capelli, Mr. A. Eckardt, and several ladies prominent in New York Amateur Theatrical circles.

Production under the management of the author. Stage Manager, Mr. W. G. Jones.

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS Reserved Seats, - - - 10 cents extra

Dancing after the Entertainment.